

Sophie Hunger

"The tourist"

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Born on top of a cedar
You can't see me
But I see whatever
You are moving

Can't you put up a ladder
Can't you free me?
I'm on top of the cedar
Waving, screaming

Aaaaaaah

Born on top of a cedar
You can't see me
But I feel the shiver
When you are moving

Can't you put up a ladder
Can't you meet me?
I'm not holding a treasure
I'm waving, screaming

Aaaaaaah

Can I wear your gloves before my hands break off?
Can I wear your gloves and then come down?
Can I wear your gloves before my hands break off?
Can I wear your gloves and then calm down?

Born on top of a cedar
I'm watching my breathing
It's been almost forever
Since I've been feeling

I can't touch you however
I can't lean out
Stuck on top of this cedar

That I have brought up

Aaaaaah

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